

THE BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

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Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and

Ague, Intermitting or Chills Fever, He-

micent Fever, Brain Ague, Malaria Fever,

Dysentery, "Break-bone" Fever, Liver

Congestion, and all diseases arising from

Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.

For eighteen months I suf-

fered with Chills and Fever,

After trying various remedies

recommended to cure, I used a

bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and

have ever since had a chill.

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Equalled by none in relief of fever.

Neutralizes germs of diseases and sickness.

Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood spots.

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Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.

Restores life giving properties to the blood.

Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.

Reliable when all others fail.

Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.

Stays Dyspepsia, or money refunded.

Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand.

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ical book dealers, or may be had direct

from the author.

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DADDY CATO'S SERMON.

De fa'mer plows in cold an' wind,

He hoes in sun an' rain,

He's workin' late an' early

To plant de grain an' chaffin'.

An' dance all round de tree,

He say: "Dat fa'mer's busy

A plantin' co'n for me."

De crow goes sailin' from de sky

Wid caw, an' caw, an' caw,

He counts de grains in ebery hull

Before he stuffs his craw.

"One fer de fiddin' blackbird,

Two fer de geese an' crows,

Cause fer de greedy cubs an' pups,

An' enns is left to grow."

De coon an' possum sneak aroun'

An' lick dere hungry chops;

Dey tink dat dough bix long to wait,

Deys tink w' on p'ow-time stops.

De summer days grow long an' hot,

De co'n gits strong an' high;

De fa'mer rosts de plow at las',

An' lets de crop lay by.

De possum tak' a moonlight walk

Arter de moon is down,

He's mighty keener fer to see

De co'n days in de co'n;

He mounts de co'n stalks toef an' nail,

He tears 'em off an' right,

He tink: "These co'ns in years is fine,

I'll hab my fill dis night!"

De crow he eat de stricken' bait,

Blackbird an' w'm is dead,

De squel' git so bery bad

He use his w'ing hand.

De coon dog dem possums tread

De co'n sea only one was left,

De coon co'n be grin an' las',

An' den get outa his las'.

De fa'mer sets an' smokes his pipe,

He say: "I tink de co'n,

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As the crowd entered he looked

up for an instant and then resumed his

former position, but that instant sufficed

to show to those present a face so hag-

garded that not one among them all

recognized it as the face of John Par-

sons, the owner of the mountain ranch.

The doctor advanced and laid a hand

upon the wrist of the stricken man, as

if to feel his pulse.

Then John Parsons again raised his

head, and with an effort arose to his

feet.

"It ain't no use, Doc," he said, recog-

nizing the physician as one who had at-

tended Johnny in his recent illness. "It

ain't no use," he repeated, "it's the

heart that's aillin' an' there ain't no

medicine that'll do it any good; leas-

tie nothin' you kin give. The chil-

dren is bein' robbed of their home just

as their parents has been afore 'em,

an' there ain't anything left to live fer."

"I thought when I read the letter last

now that we could all live together

somewhere on our own little ranch, but

it seems that it is to be luck from us

though I don't know how it

comes. I have an abstract that I got

out of this very office when I bought

the place and it says there weren't no

mortgage outa it then, but now there

seems to be one for all it's worth,

an' they'll take it of course, an' there

ain't no place left where an honest man

kin take them as is dependent on him.

It would be better if we was all dead,

an' I spect we will be purty soon."

"The railroad company'll turn

Erasmus an' Lucy out, an' the girl'll

die, may be, for want of a shelter,

when her baby comes to be born, an'

her father won't have any shelter to

offer her; for ef they were mean enuf

to mortgage the place and then sell it,

they'll be devils enuf to turn an old

man an' woman an' a crippled boy out

de minute they want possession."

All this was said in a tone of voice

and manner that showed, even more

than his words, how utterly broken

and hopeless the man was, and when

he ceased speaking he staggered again,

and those about him thought he would

have fallen; but he gathered his ener-

gies, made his way through the crowd,

which opened to let him pass, went to

the stable, and replacing the saddle on

his horse, mounted him and turned his

face toward home.

The moment he left the Recorder's

office, a dozen voices were heard eagerly

demanding to know the details of

the affair.

The man who was to have bought the

place could tell nothing beyond the

fact that on examining the records he

had discovered a mortgage against it

for about the value of the property.

"It seemed strange," he said, "that

the mortgage should be there and have

escaped the eye, not only of Mr. Par-

sons himself, but of the maker of the

abstract which he received from Mr.

Blake. There is evidently a mistake

somewhere. Possibly the mortgage has

been paid and the mortgagee has

neglected to cancel it on the books in the

office; if so and it can be proved, it can

all be made right yet."

Then somebody suggested that Mr.

Parsons be called back and an effort

made to ascertain the facts.

"It is a pity to let the old man suffer

so, if it is only a mistake and the

mortgage has been paid," they said;

and a half dozen of them started at

once to call to Mr. Parsons to stay and

try to learn all the facts, but the Re-

corider, who had remained silent during

the discussion, now spoke:

"It's no use, men," he said, "the

mortgage is there, and there is no

doubt but it will take the place, unless

the old man can raise the money to pay

it off."

"You know I have only been in office

less than a year. When I came in here

I got to looking over the books back a

piece and I found things a little bit

mixed, and set to work to straighten

'em up. Among other things I stum-

bled onto this mortgage. It was re-

corded all right, but it wasn't indexed,

and you know a man might hunt for a

week through these books and not find

a thing that wasn't in the index. Be-

sides, no one would ever think of doing

so, as every mortgage is supposed to

appear in the index under the name

both of the maker and the mortgagee."

"I thought at the time that like

enough trouble would come of the

blunder, which is the fault of old Pa-

terbaugh, who was Recorder at the

time it occurred. He was never sub-

stant two days at a stretch, and ought

to have been elected, but he managed

somehow to get the nomination, and

then we had to vote for him or go back

on the party; and you know we

couldn't do that."

"Well, as I was saying, I thought

like as not Parsons never knew of that

mortgage being there, but I hadn't the

heart to mention it, and it wasn't any

of my business anyway, and I really

hoped